Up - English 🇺🇸

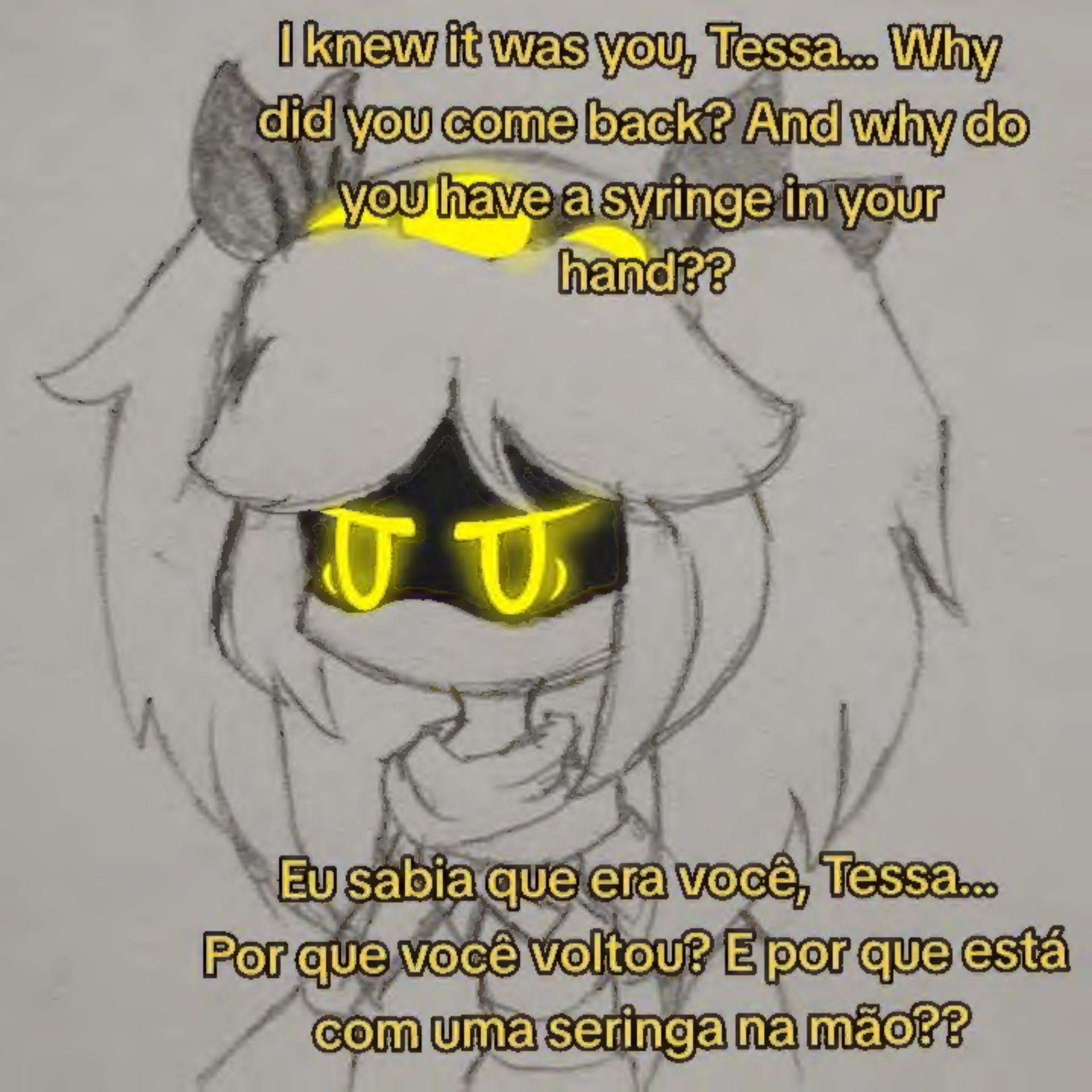
Baixo - Português 🇧🇷

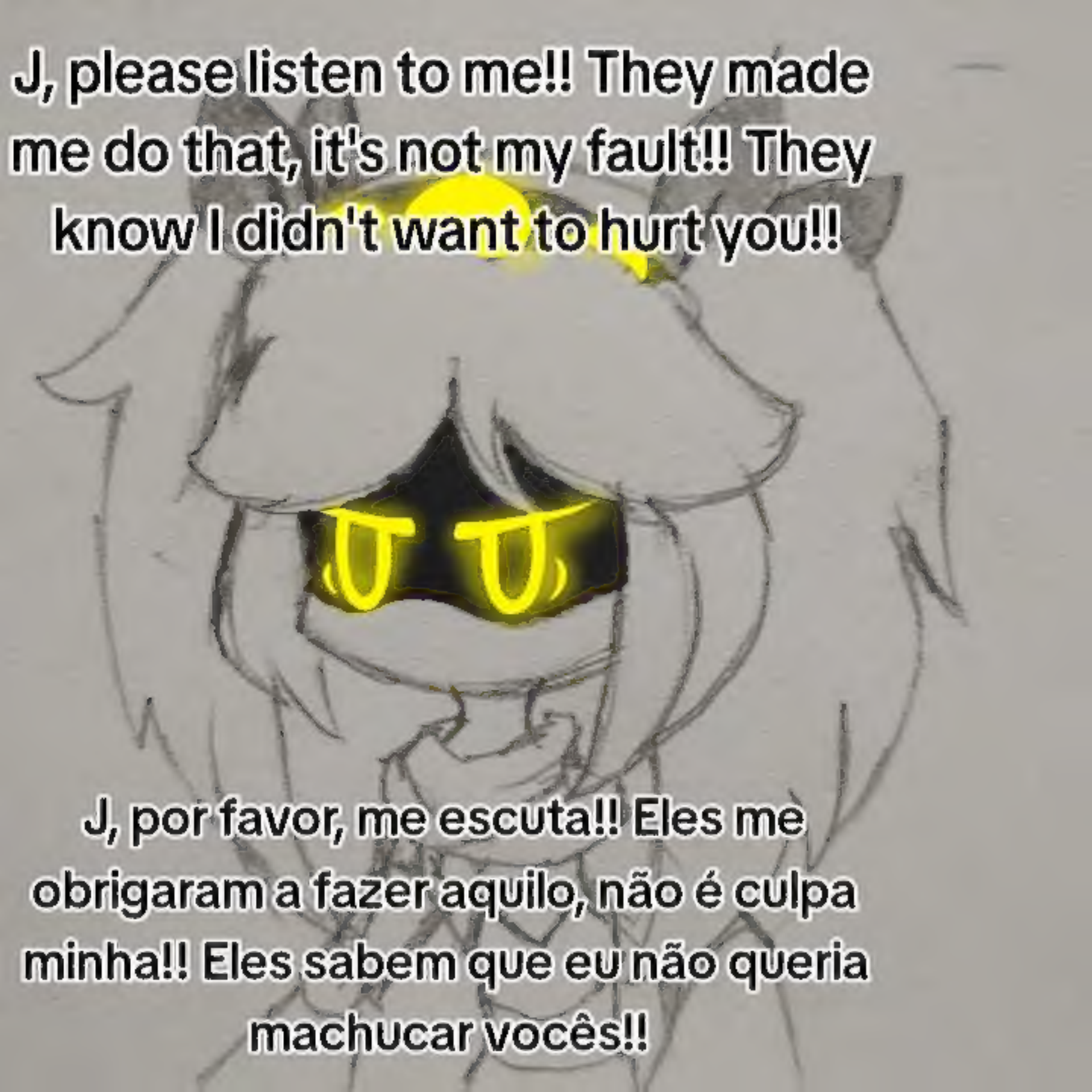
MURDER DRONES

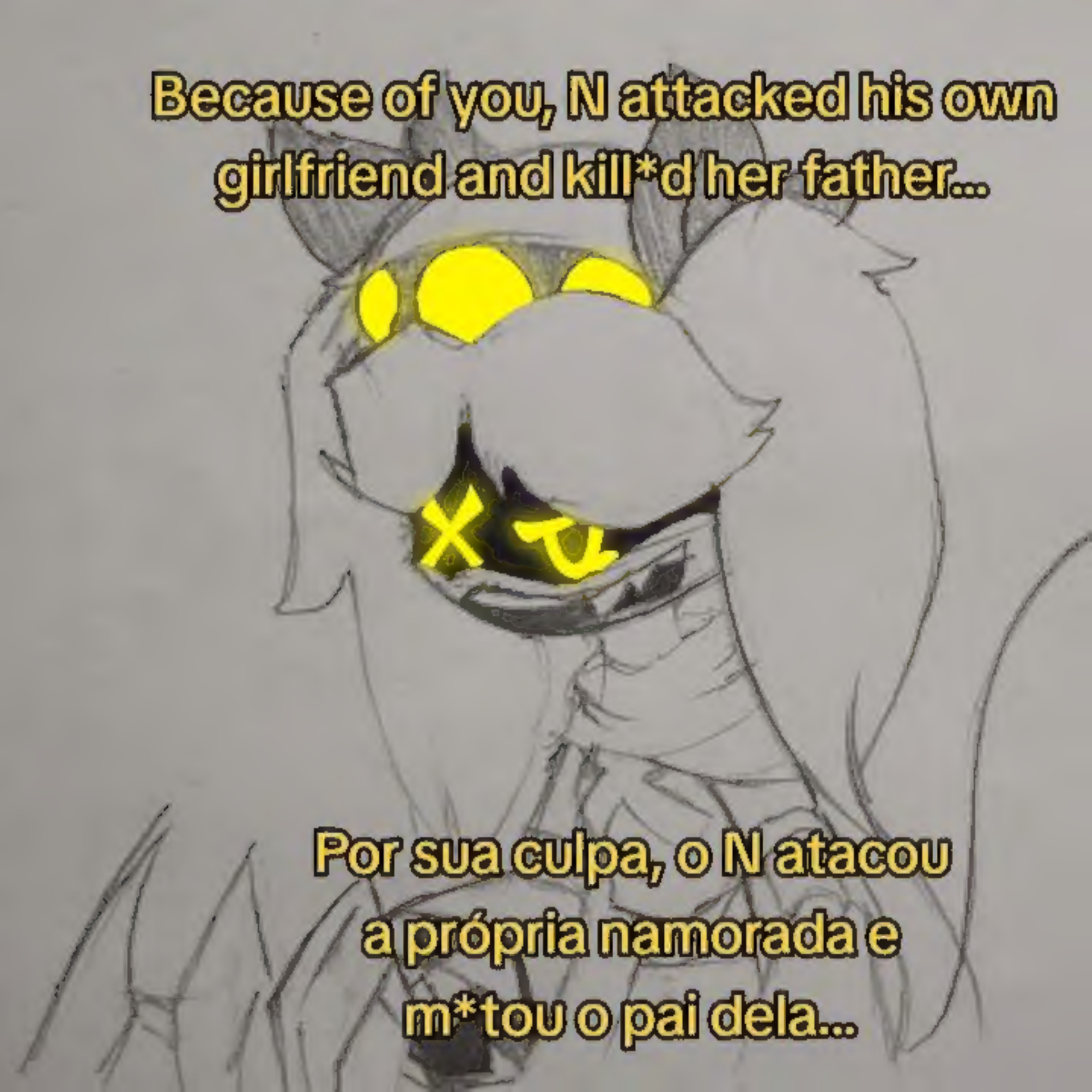
DronePhobia

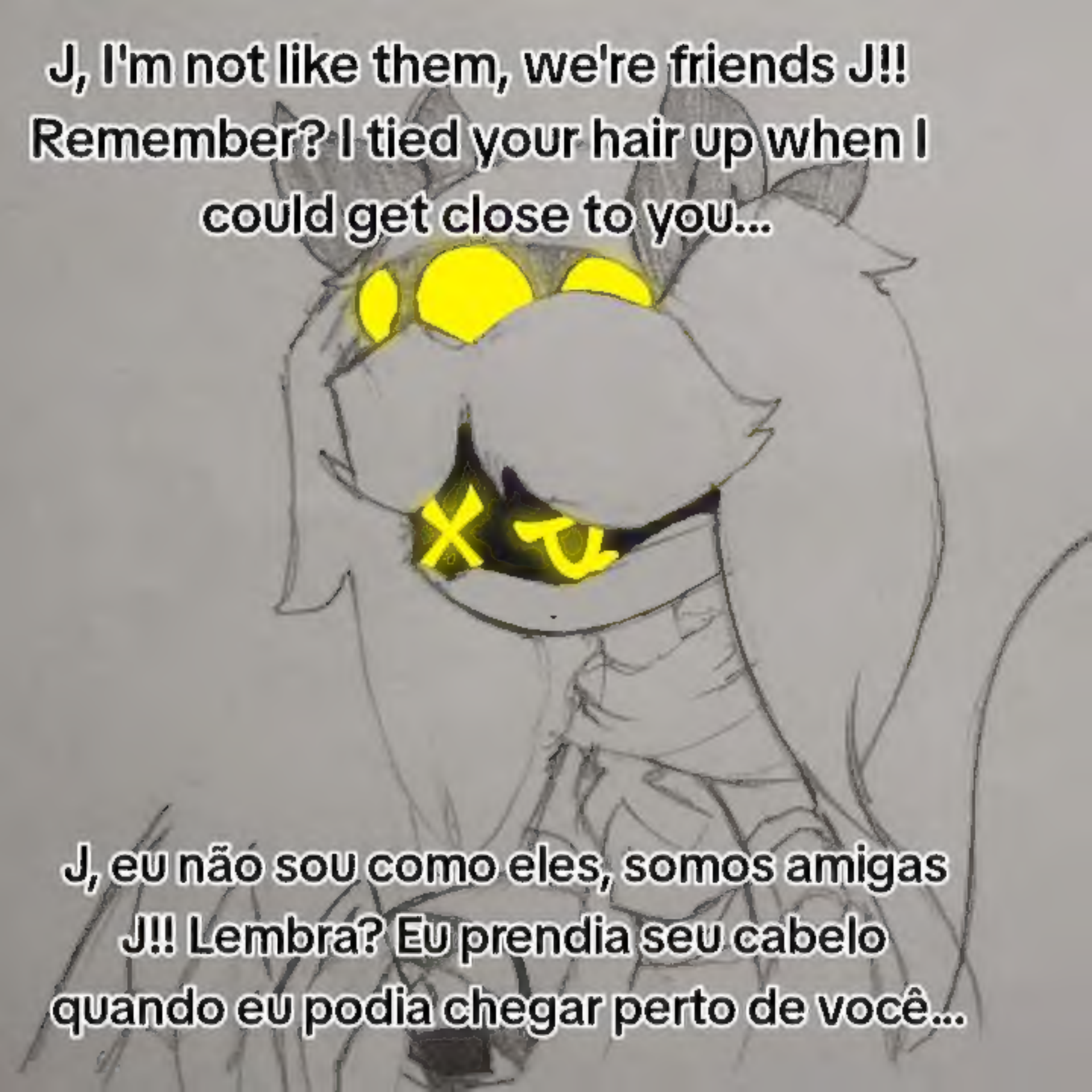
Cap 13

S.D.J (pt 2/final)

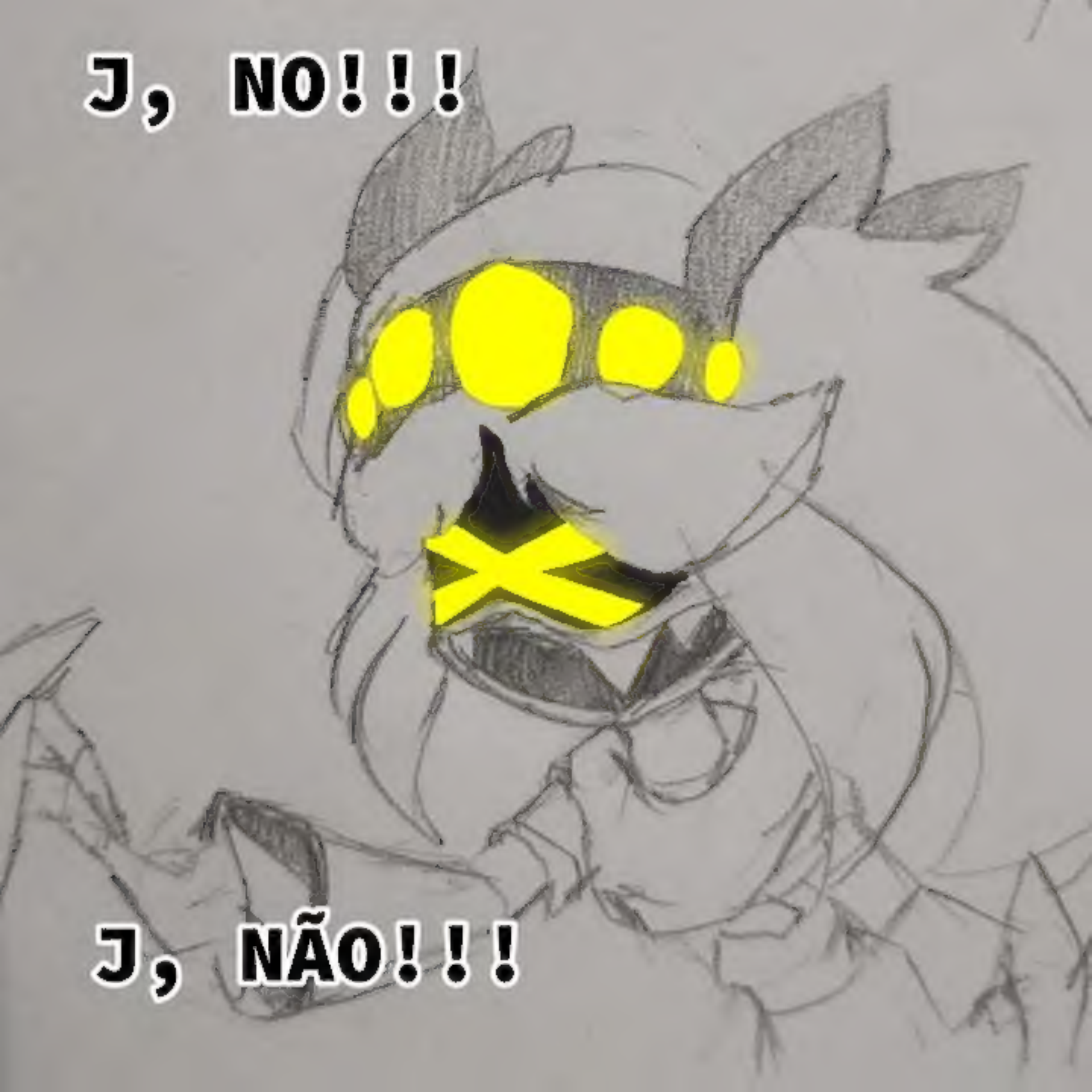

I knew it was you, Tessa... Why did you come back? And why do you have a syringe in your hand??
Eu sabia que era você, Tessa... Por que você voltou? E por que está com uma seringa na mão??


J, please listen to me!! They made me do that, it's not my fault!! They know I didn't want to hurt you!!
J, por favor, me escuta!! Eles me obrigaram a fazer aquilo, não é culpa minha!! Eles sabem que eu não queria machucar vocês!!


Because of you, N attacked his own girlfriend and kill*d her father...
Por sua culpa, o N atacou a própria namorada e m*tou o pai dela...


J, I'm not like them, we're friends J!!
Remember? I tied your hair up when I could get close to you...
J, eu não sou como eles, somos amigas J!! Lembra? Eu prendia seu cabelo quando eu podia chegar perto de você...

J? Did you listen to me??
J? Você me escutou??


J, NO!!!
J, NÃO!!!

*J was so furious with Tessa that she didn't listen to the girl, she jumped on top of her and attacked her, leaving c*ts on her arm and face*

*J estava tão furiosa com Tessa que não ouviu a menina, pulou em cima dela e a atacou, deixando c*rtes no braço e no rosto dela*

I hate you... Tessa Elliot...
Eu te odeio, Tessa Elliot...

I regret ever calling you a friend... Traitor...
Me arrependo de já ter te chamado
de amiga... Traidora...

*Tessa's screams and J's sudden attack were enough for that little fox cub to run away, J then took flight and left Tessa covered in injur*es there*

*Os gritos da Tessa e o ataque repentino da J foram o suficiente para aquele filhotinho de raposa fugir, J então levantou vôo e deixou Tessa coberta de f*rimentos ali*